

New Orleans May 1st / 41.

My dear Aunt I feel so unable
to say aught that could soothe
or console in these sad dark dreary
days, and only write to let you
know of our deep grief for and
with you, how our thoughts and
sorrow are mingling with your
own. The deep expanse of gloom
only time may slowly lighten
in the hands of an all guiding
Providence.

How agonizing and yet how dear
to you the recollection of such
pure love and unselfishness,
left as so precious a legacy.
Still whom she loved it was with
an affection lasting, untiring,
heart-whole.
Although we may feel and

Know that she has gone to everlasting rest and peace, ~~not~~ and no will of ours could call her back, yet the suffering is still here, keen and present.

To Grandpa it must be even more dreadful, it is a sorrowful thing to carry about a wounded heart; his dearest friend is transferred to happier lands.

Mama is full of grief to-day, her cup of misery seems to full it is heartrending to see her. Hard to think that she cannot be here to-day. Mama will write you to-morrow.

We are anxiously awaiting letters. May God support and give you peace. Mama unites with me in all love and sympathy to yourself and Grandpa. Your loving niece
Frazier is well but ~~loves~~ ^{loves} him & sadly. L. L.

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Dear Mother
I have just received your letter
and am glad to hear from you
and all the family.

I am well and hope this finds
you the same. I have been
very busy lately with my
studies and have not had
time to write you more often.
I am still working hard and
hope to finish soon.

I have been thinking of you
and all the family very much
and hope you are all well.
I have been very busy lately
with my studies and have not
had time to write you more often.
I am still working hard and
hope to finish soon.